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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL
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Does any one care for Father?

Does any one care for father?
Does any one think of the
old man who sits in his chair,
and who has no other care?
The father, who strives for your comfort,
and tolls on from day unto day,
Although his steps ever grow slower,
And his days ticks are turning to gray.
Does any one think of the due bills
He is called upon to pay—
Milliner bills, college bills, doctor's bills,
There are some kinds of bills every day!
Like a patient horse in a tread mill,
He works from morning till night;
Never thinking of self or his labors,
Does any one make his home bright?

It is right just because he looks troubled,
To say he's a dear old man;
Kindness to him is a duty,
'Tis for you he is ever so anxious,
He will tell you for while he may live!
In return he only asks kindness,
And such pay is easy to give.

Curious Lakes.

On the top Mealfourvorie, a hill in Invernesshire, Scotland, is a lake one hundred and eight feet long and eight feet long and eighteen feet broad which never freezes, and is always full, without the appearance of any regular supply. This lake has been said to be unfathomable, but the contrary is now ascertained.

About seventeen miles from this lake is another called Loch Wain, which is covered with ice all the year round. On the top of a ridge of mountains in Portugal, called Estrella, there are two lakes of great extent and depth, especially one of them, which is said to be unfathomable. What is most remarkable in them is that they are calm when the sea is so, and rough when that is stormy, which makes it probable that they have subterranean communication with the ocean; and this seems to be confirmed by the pieces of vessels they occasionally cast up, though almost forty miles from the sea.

There is also another very curious lake in this country, which, before a storm, makes a frightful rumbling noise that may be heard at the distance of several miles. And there is a pool or fountain called Fervanas, about twenty-four miles from Coimbra, that absorbs not only wood, but even the lightest bodies thrown into it, such as cork, feathers, straw, etc., which sink to the bottom and are seen no more. To these may be added a remarkable spring near Evora, which petrifies wood, or rather infests it with a case of stone; but the most surprising circumstance is that it throws up water enough in summer to turn several mills, situated in a Windmill perfectly dry.

Why John Randolph Didn't Marry.

Regarding the allegation of woman hater, he may be forgiven, if such he was, or his malevolent feeling at least excused, when we consider the following incident in his early manhood: He had paid his addresses to a young lady of equal social position with himself, asked her hand in marriage, and was accepted. The day of their nuptials was announced, the invited guests assembled, the hour set for the ceremony arrived, and the priest stood ready to perform the functions of his holy office. The bride elect sent a message to her affianced husband that she wished to meet him privately for consultation before proceeding to the hymenial altar. He obeyed the summons, and was conducted by her parents and other relatives, and asked to sign a contract for a marriage settlement, as a condition precedent to the performance of the ceremony—a document prepared without his knowledge and of the existence of which he was now first made acquainted. Not desiring to notice any one present but he who had plighted him her love and faith, he inquired of her if this demand had been prompted by others, or was it his own voluntary action. Receiving a reply that it was an act of her own free will, he bade her adieu and retired from the assembly.

This circumstance is supposed to have had a lifelong influence on Randolph, to have blunted the finer feelings of his nature, and to have given that cast to his character which enables him to be misanthropic. [New York Sun.]

The Emblem of Love.—Roses are admittedly the emblem of love. An old tradition says that a rose gathered upon midsummer eve, and kept in a clear sheet of paper until Christmas, will be fresh enough for a maid to wear in her bosom when he who is to be her husband will come and take it out. In Thuringia the rose holds a similar position as a love-charm; a maid who has several lovers will name a rose-red after each, and then scatter them upon the water; that which sinks the last representing her future husband. In some parts of Germany it is customary to throw rose-leaves on a coal fire, as a means of insuring good luck. In Germany, as well as in France and Italy, it is believed that if a drop of one's blood be buried under a rose-tree it will insure rosy cheeks.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 327.

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Mother's Vacant Chair.

I go a little farther on in your house and I find a mother's chair. It is very apt to be a rocking-chair. She had so many cares and troubles to soothe that it must have rockers. I remember it well. It was an old chair, and the rockers were almost worn out; for I was the youngest, and the chair had rocked the whole family. It made a creaking noise as it moved, but there was music in the sound. It was just high enough to allow us children to put our heads into her lap. That was the bank where we deposited all our hurts and worries. Oh, what a chair that was! It was different from the father's chair—entirely different. You may ask me how? I cannot tell, but we all felt it was different. Perhaps there was about this chair more gentleness, more tenderness, more grief when we had done wrong. When we were wayward father scolded, but mother cried. It was a very wakeful chair. In the sick days of children, other chairs could not keep awake, that chair always kept awake—kept easily awake. That chair knew all the old lullabies, and all those woeless songs which mothers sing to their sick children—songs in which pity and compassion and sympathetic influence are combined. That old chair had stopped rocking for a good many years. It may be set up in the loft or the garret, but it holds a queenly power yet. When at midnight you went into that shop to get the interesting draught did you not hear a voice that said, "My son, why go in there?" And when you went into the house of sin, a voice saying, "What would your mother do if she knew you were here?" And you were provoked at yourself, and you charged yourself with superstition and fanaticism, and you went to bed, and no sooner had you touched the bed than a voice said, "What a prayerless pillow!" Man, what is the matter? This—you are too near your mother's rocking-chair! "O, what?" you say, "there's nothing in that?" It is omnipotent, that mother's vacant chair. It whispers; it speaks; it weeps; it carols; it moans; it prays; it yearns; it thunders. A young man went off and broke his mother's heart, and while he was away from home his mother died, and the telegraph brought the sad news, and he came into the room where she lay and looked upon her face and cried out, "Oh, mother, mother, what your life could not do your death shall effect. This moment I give my heart to God." And he kept his promise. Another victory for the vacant chair. With reference to your mother, the work of my text were fulfilled. "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." [T. Dewitt Talmage.]

"How came you to be a drunkard?" asked a friend of Tom Marshall, in a conversation with him. "Well, I will tell you all about that," said Tom. "I graduated in law at Lexington with the celebrated divine, Robert L. Breckinridge, and our friends thought we were the intellectual wonders of the age, and they advised us to attack Henry Clay, then in the prime of his fame and power, upon the first opportunity that presented itself. That opportunity soon came. We were engaged in a case in opposition to him. Bob made a speech and I made another, and my words completely overcame his. We were both drunk at the time, and we were brawling in the sunshine of prosperity, when the old man arose, and with one sweep of his paw drove Bob to the Bible and me to the bottle, where we have been ever since."

A New York doctor has a daughter who is now 22 years old—a perfectly formed woman, with the exception of one head, which is shaped like a bird. Her mother died in giving birth. She speaks half dozen languages perfectly. She is thoroughly educated. Being debarred from all human association by her misfortune, she has sought and found partial alleviation in the cultivation of art in all its forms. She has one of the purest, highest and truest of souls. She is very religious—naturally so. She goes out in a close carriage and with her head closely muffled. She speaks without any trouble, but owing to the peculiar formation of her throat, mouth and nasal organ, the sound of her voice resembles very much the squeaking of a pig.

A French scientist, in a communication to the Academy of Sciences, states that he was able, after having carefully investigated the matter for several years, to say that all eggs containing the germ of males have wrinkles on the small end, while females are smooth.

The young men of Barren county wear gold chains attached to Irish potatoes, instead of watches. This accounts for the expression, "get up at eight o'clock."

A Lake of Fire.

Mrs. Brassey, an English woman who accompanied her husband in a recent yacht voyage round the world, thus describes the crater of the great Sandwich Island volcano, Kilauea: "We were standing on the extreme edge of a precipice, overhanging a lake of molten fire, one hundred feet below us, and nearly a mile across. Dashing against the cliffs on the opposite side, with the noise like the roar of a stormy ocean, waves of blood red, fiery, liquid lava hurled their billows high and laid waste headland, and then rushed up the face of the cliffs to toss their fiery spray high in the air. The restless heaving lake boiled and bubbled, never remaining the same for two minutes together."

* * * There was an island on one side of the lake, which the fiery waves seemed to attack unceasingly with relentless fury, as if bent on hurling it from its base. On the other side was a large cavern, into which the burning mass rolled with a loud roar, breaking down in its impetuous headlong career the gigantic stalactites that overhung the mouth of the cave, and flinging up the liquid material for the formation of new ones. It was all terribly grand, magnificently sublime; but no words could adequately describe such a scene."

Longevity of the Turtle.

Mr. D. H. Willard says that in the year 1823, on his east farm, half a mile south of Newington Junction, he came across a large and beautifully-mottled box or hinge tortoise, so called from its power to close its upper and under shells firmly together. Turning it upside down, he, with his pocket-knife, inscribed on it his own initials and the date, letting it then go free. In 1868 he found the same turtle again, half a mile west. It had crossed two bridges or forded the streams, and three railroad tracks. A new date was then added, the first inscription being very distinct. Mr. Willard had not seen him until last Saturday, 18th inst., when he discovered it again on his west farm, and near the New Britain town line, about one and one-half miles from the first point named, looking as pale as ever, but not increased in size perceptibly. It was duly marked "1878" and sent on its way. [Harford Courant, May 21st.]

In a rural district of Forfarshire, a young plowman once went confiding on a Saturday night. In vain he racked his brain for some interesting topic; but he could call up no subject suitable to the occasion—not one sentence could he utter, and for two long hours he sat in silent despair. The girl herself was equally silent; she no doubt remembering the teaching of the old Scotch song, "Men maun be the first to speak," and she sat patiently regarding him with demure surprise. At last he suddenly exclaimed, "Jenny, there's a feather on yer apron!" "I wadna hae wondered if there had been two," replied Jenny, "for I've been sittin' aside a goose a' night!"

REMEDY FOR BED BUGS.—Mr. J. R. Muir, of Allensville, Ky., gave us the other day, a simple remedy for bed-bugs that his wife has been using for twenty-seven years with perfect success. It is strong salt water applied cold to the cracks and crevices and the slats of the bedstead and the ends and seams of the tick. Every March Mrs. Muir thoroughly cleans her beds and makes the above application, and this pestiferous little insect has been driven from her house. It is a simple remedy, no disagreeable smell, and is well worth a trial. [Clarksville Tobacco Leaf.]

REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.—Take

a pint of spirits of turpentine, to which add half an ounce of camphor. Let it stand till the camphor is dissolved; then rub it on the part affected, and it will never fail of removing the pain.

Flannel should be applied after the part is well fermented with turpentine.

Repeat the application morning and evening. It is said to be

equally available for burns, scalds

bruises and sprains, never failing of success.

Napoleon visited those sick of the

plague in order to prove that the man

who could vanquish fear could van-

quish the plague also, and he was

right. It is incredible what force the

will has in such cases. It penetrates

the body, and puts it into a state of

activity which repels all hurtful influences; while fear invites and pro-

gates them.

A Boston lady sent her little boy to

a drug-store the other day to get a porous plaster, and charged him to be

careful not to forget what he was going after. He went out, repeating the words to himself, and in a few minutes came back, saying: "Here, mamma, this is the poorest one I told you of."

Most ministers freely assert that the average attendance in churches is in the ratio of three women to one man. Some people go so far as to assert that the women outnumber men three to one in heaven, and the men outnumber women in the same proportion in hell. If our memory of the Bible serves us right, all the angels spoken of in that good book are of the masculine gender.

There lives six miles from Rich-

mond, Va., Mrs. Martha T. Hopkins,

who is only thirty-nine years old, and

has just married her sixth husband.

She was married at twenty years of

age; took her second husband when

she was twenty-four years old; her

third when she was twenty-seven;

her fourth when thirty-two, and her

fifth when thirty-seven.

A Scotchman has been counting the

promises in the Bible. There are

thirty-one thousand!

There is a promise for every want,

and for every trial.

"Dear Charles," or "Henry" to go

home when ten o'clock p.m. arrives.

What's de time o' day, ole 'oman?

said a colored countryman to Aunt

Milly, trying to poke fun at the brass

chain that held her front door key

around her neck. "Look at de town

clock, chile. Dat's built for po' folks."

"Heroine" is perhaps as peculiar a

word as any in our language. The

first two letters are male; the first

three, a female; the first four, a brave

man, and the whole word, a brave wo-

man.

Why is a nail driven hard into the

wall like an old man? It is in-firm.

Why is hay like a mouse? Because

the cattle eat it (cat'll eat it).

Your Local Paper.

You might nearly as well forget your churches, your academies and school-houses, as to forget your local paper. It speaks to ten times the audience that your local minister does. It is read eagerly each day and week from beginning to end. It reaches you all, and, as it has a lower spirit and less wisdom than a sermon, it has a thousand times better chance at you. Lying, as it does, on every table in almost every house, you owe to yourselves to liberally add to its support, and exact from it as heightened a character as you do from an educator in your midst. It is in no sense beneath notice and care—unless you yourself are beneath notice and care—for it is your representative. Indeed, it is the sublimation of the importance, interest and welfare of the entire population of the United States, should you perish for want of food in this age of the world.

The Fearful Famine.

A census has been taken in Madras, British India, to determine the loss of life occasioned by the famine. The conclusion reached by the authorities is that a little more than half a million persons have perished from starvation out of a population of two millions, and this in spite of the fact that the greatest exertions were made both by the Government and individuals to give relief to the sufferers. These are the facts representing a single district. A calculation based on these estimates that "the total losses in South India will not be far short of six millions." It is to be feared that few persons in the land of plenty have realized the horrors of the dearth from which India has suffered. It is fearful to think that six millions of persons, not less than a seventh of the entire population of the United States, should have perished for want of food in this age of the world.

The Total Eclipse of the Sun.

On the 29th of July a total eclipse of the sun takes place under such circumstances as to present opportunities that occur scarcely once in a generation, for the study of some of the most interesting phenomena with which astronomers have to do. The path of the totality of this eclipse runs diagonally across the centre of the United States from Montana to Texas, and is somewhere about 140 miles wide. Many of the best points for observing the eclipse are, therefore, directly accessible by railroads, and several expeditions might be sent out fully equipped to as many different points, without spending so much money upon them all as it would ordinarily take to equip a single expedition to a more distant point.

Good Advice and Manners.

Do not smoke while eating. Do not eat your nails in public. A man's dress should not be remarkable.

Short nails make the finger tips grow broad.

In going up or down stairs, precede the lady.

Girls who part their hair on the side look fast.

A formal call is very long if it lasts half an hour.

Never take bits out of your mouth with your hand.

There is too much promiscuous kissing in this country.

A young lady should not stretch her feet out in company.

A pink ribbon under the chin makes a pale woman look brighter.

The lady of the house should receive

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 27, 1878.

H. P. Weston, Editor.

Anderson, Hayes & Co.

The only answer the Great Pacifier and his backers have to make to the damaging and damning revelations of their tool, James E. Anderson, is, that he being by his own confession a dishonest man, is unworthy of belief, and therefore, Hayes & Co., must be innocent. The reasoning is, that a man who would do what Anderson says he did, with reference to the election return from East Feliciana parish, is a liar, and hence no statement of his at any time, or on any subject, is fit to be considered even, much less believed.

Now let us examine this matter a little. In November, 1876, Anderson declared upon his oath, that in consequence of intimidation, bulldozing and general devilry on the part of the Democrats, a fair election could not be, and was not held in the parish in question. He now says that in making that statement he liberally lied, and that he did so at the instigation of the "Visiting Statesmen," and in consideration of promises of protection and of reward made to him by said "Visiting Statesmen" on behalf of Hayes.

It is evident that this man either lied in November, '76, or that he lies now. In which instance is it most probable that he lied? Is it not exceedingly probable that the temptations which he says were offered to induce him to lie in the first instance were so offered? Is there any thing unreasonable in this statement? Was there, in fact, any office in Hayes' gift which would have been too high a price to pay for such a job under the circumstances? On the other hand is it probable that this man's last statement about this affair is false? Is a man apt to deliberately and voluntarily tell a lie, the telling of which makes himself infamous? Is it common in this world when a man confesses a crime to disbelieve his confession and acquit him upon the ground that a man who would commit a crime would necessarily lie even when making a confession about it? Such is the absurd reasoning of those who ask us to discredit Anderson's statement, and to acquit Hayes & Co., because Anderson's conduct has been crooked.

The defenders of Hayes & Co., endeavor to break down Anderson's testimony by saying that he has acted from a revengeful motive—that having been disappointed in his aspiration for office, he became exasperated against Hayes and determined to disgrace him by publishing a falsehood, and therefore his tale should not be listened to. Well, it is true that he was disappointed, that promises were made to him, and that they were broken. And it is doubtless true, too, that the bad faith of those who made and broke the promises did excite a feeling of resentment in the breast of "red-headed Jim." He would not be human if he were not so affected. It is no doubt a fact, too, that he would not have "squealed" but for the violation of the bargain on the part of his employers. But this by no means proves that his confession is a falsehood. It only proves that like all other human creatures he has some resentment.

It is not denied, nor can it be denied, that a liberal reward was promised Anderson for something by both Matthews and Hayes. It is not reasonable to suppose that so much ad would have been made over this matter by Anderson, and by Matthews for him—that the negotiations and maneuverings about it would have been so long and so urgently persisted in, if his claim had been of an ordinary nature. If he had been seeking a position as a recompence for ordinary honorable political services, neither he nor Matthews as his advocate, would have been so importunate as they were in the prosecution of his claim; nor is it likely that Hayes would have marked it as a "special case."

The "true inwardness" of this affair, if ever brought to light, will be found to be of about this complexion: Matthews was sincerely and painfully anxious to give Anderson a satisfactory office in order to quiet him—and Hayes being posted by Matthews for him—that the negotiations and maneuverings about it would have been so long and so urgently persisted in, if his claim had been of an ordinary nature. If he had been seeking a position as a recompence for ordinary honorable political services, neither he nor Matthews as his advocate, would have been so importunate as they were in the prosecution of his claim; nor is it likely that Hayes would have marked it as a "special case."

THE Democrats in the House, alarmed at the terrible word, "Mexicanization" as applied by the Radicals to the probable results of the Potter investigation, resolved by a vote of 234 to 14, that the Hayes title to the Presidency is so strong that this, nor any subsequent Congress dare not assail it. Proctor Knott, was the only member of the Judiciary Committee who voted against the resolution.

COL. JOSEPH FRAZER, the deliberate slayer of Col. Hanks, in Anderson county, some months ago, has been sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for life. This is about the first case we have heard of where a man of money and influence has been subjected to such a sentence, and we hope that the noble example set by the Anderson Juries will be imitated all over the State.

At the annual re-union of the veterans of the war of 1812, at Paris, this week, there were only 25 soldiers present. Twenty-four of the number that went last year have finished the battle of life since then, and the chances are that this is the last re-union until the final meeting beyond the river.

BOULE COUNTY NEWS.

Burkeville.
JUNE 18, 1878.

BURGLARY.

A party of thieves broke into H. S. McGinnis' meatshop on Friday and Saturday nights, but left without any considerable amount of rations.

ACCIDENT.

Mrs. Samuel Mewick, of Shelby City, while driving home from this place the other night, was thrown from her carriage and very seriously if not fatally injured.

A RECEPTION.

Was given by Mr. Allen and wife to the Senior Class of Bell Seminary on last Thursday evening, in the Seminary building. Quite a number of invited guests was present, and the affair was highly enjoyed by all.

A FATAL SHOT.

Henry Hammer, a white youth, shot a negro named Simon Givens on the 16th inst. so severely that he died on Tuesday last. The only cause alleged for the shooting is that the negro failed to speak to Hammer. The examining trial will be had-day.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

The Trustees elect for our public school met last Friday and were sworn into office. They intend to conduct the school on a new and better footing than has been previously done, so as to advance students as far as the Freshman Class of Centre College. A building will be rented for the ensuing year, which will allow the Trustees time to collect funds for the purpose of erecting a new building.

COURT COUNTRY DAY.

He was extremely disagreeable, the rain descending all day, which rendered the streets a perfect mass of mud. Capt. T. D. English reports: About 1,600 cattle in the market. Most all changed hands, privately or publicly under the hammer. Prices ranged from 2½ to 5¢ per pound, the latter being paid for the finest bunch of calves I ever sold upon this market. Miles and horses unchanged, and *on the road*.

ENTERTAINMENT.

An entertainment, consisting of "Mother Goose" tableau, was given by the little folks of the 1st and 2d Churches on Saturday evening in the Chapel of the D. and A. Academy. The room was crowded, and the tableau was very amusing. The enjoyment of the entertainment was enhanced by two very fine recitations, by Miss Minnie Bush, of Frankfort. The proceeds were, for the benefit of a little orphan girl.

ANOTHER ENTERTAINMENT.

A most delightful party was given to the Senior Class of Centre College and the Beta Theta Pi fraternity last Friday evening by A. Dwight Archibald. Each gentleman was permitted to bring a young lady, which made the occasion all the more enjoyable. Elegant refreshments were prepared, and under the excellent management of Miss Agnes Archibald as entertainer, assisted by Miss Lizzie Anderson, the evening was rendered one long to be remembered with pleasure by the guests.

GRADUATION.

The Commencement Exercises of Bell Seminary were held in the 1st Presbyterian church on last Wednesday evening. The church was beautifully decorated with arches and wreaths of evergreen and myrtle, pictures, designs, and flowers artistically arranged. The graduating class consisted of four young ladies, robed in pure white—Miss Shelton, of Boyle county; subject—"A Strong Will and a Strong Won't"; Miss Georgia Shears, of Boyle; subject—"I Told You So"; Miss Bettie Deniss, of Stanford; subject—"Success and Failure"; and Miss Mattie Green, of Boyle, with the Valedictory; subject of essay—"The Roses will not always Bloom." The essays all showed careful preparation, and were read in an easy, graceful and distinct manner. We have not space this week to comment upon each essay and portray its particular merits as we would like to do. Suffice it to say that the young lady from your city well and faithfully sustained the reputation of her native place, and Lincoln may justly be proud of her fair daughter. The intervals between the essays was filled with vocal and instrumental solos by members of the school. Several prizes were awarded, Miss Dennis bearing off the one—beautiful came ring—for proficiency in music. The exercises closed with the delivery of diplomas by Mr. John C. Young, and the applause of the large and refined audience.

The latter adjourning to Dr. Cowan's new building, where the ladies of the 1st Presbyterian Church had prepared an elegant supper.

CENTRE COLLEGE EXERCISES.

When John Sherman and the other "visiting Statesmen" went to Louisiana in 1876 in the interest of Hayes, he (Sherman) borrowed, in the name of the government, \$5,000 from the First National Bank of New York to pay expenses. The Senate on Monday refused to pay the amount, and now it only remains for the Bank to look to Sherman for payment. Without the crushing weight of evidence against him before the Potter Committee, this obtaining money under false pretenses ought to be ground sufficient for his immediate immediate impeachment.

THE Democrats in the House, alarmed at the terrible word, "Mexicanization" as applied by the Radicals to the probable results of the Potter investigation, resolved by a vote of 234 to 14, that the Hayes title to the Presidency is so strong that this, nor any subsequent Congress dare not assail it. Proctor Knott, was the only member of the Judiciary Committee who voted against the resolution.

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without an exception did well, and show that the Societies are in full bloom of literary prosperity.

PERSONAL.

The following young ladies are enlivening our little city this week: We hope that none will feel offended if their names are omitted, as it is next to impossible to procure all of them: Miss Minnie Bush, of Frankfort, with Mrs. E. O. Boyle; Miss Annie Pittman, of St. Louis, with Mrs. Warren; Miss Lucy Taliferro, of Winches-Weigler, with Mrs. Emma Weigler; Miss Lucy Esbury, of Madison, with Mrs. Theo. McRoberts; Miss Julia Phillips, of Lebanon, with Miss Lavinia McFerran; Miss Myra Warren, of Louisville, with Miss Theresa Worthington; Miss Mattie Mitchell, of Tennessee, with Miss E. Weigler; Miss Julia Barber, of Lexington, with Miss Leah McKee; Miss Alice Watson, of Mayfield, and Lizzie Cox, of Lexington, with Miss Judith Guest; Miss Hattie Morton, of Louisville, with Miss Lucy Bowman; Miss Sadie Crittenden and Lizzie Watson, of Frankfort, with Mrs. R. Jacobs; Miss Sallie Hawkins, of Louisville, with Mrs. G. O. Wiesman; Misses Minnie Hendrickson, of Flemingsburg, with the Misses Jones; Miss Mittie Brent, of Louisville, with her sister, Mrs. Goodloe; Miss Anna Graves, of Lexington, with Misses Lillard; Miss Sallie Reid, of Garrard, with Miss Lizzie Lee; Miss Bettie Shaver, of Garrard, with Mrs. Jas. Christian; Miss Sarah West and Fannie Bowell, of Lexington, with Mrs. C. H. Lucas; Miss Lydia Welsman, of Louisville, with Miss Eddie Duke; Miss Mattie Bell, of Shelbyville, with the Misses Fisher; Misses Alice Buckner and M. B. McAlister, of Georgetown, Lucy Price, of Lexington; W. R. Owles and M. E. Kinnaird, with Mrs. Wm. Price; Misses Ella and Mattie Givens, of Lincoln, with Mrs. Wm. Evans; Miss Sallie Clelland, of Lebanon, with Mrs. J. C. Fales; Miss Susie Blakemore, of Louisville, at the Military Academy; Miss Susie Weir, of Owensboro, and Lizzie Ransome, of Mayfield, with Miss Mattie Beatty; Miss Jessie Lackey, of Lancaster, at the Clemens House; Miss Lizzie Kenny, of Fayette, with Miss Maggie Rowland; Miss Paulina Owens, Hustonville, with Mrs. Davis; Miss Madge Duke returned this week from Missouri, where she has been visiting her sister, Misses Susie Cheek and Mollie Evans returned on Saturday from School at Cornell University. Miss Ella Warren, of Louisville, is at Geo. W. Welch, Jr.'s; Miss Emma Potter, of Bowling Green, Mr. Faulconer's, county. Quite a large number of gentlemen, the most of them old College students, are in town, also, but we have already consumed more space than we have a right to, so we will omit the mention of their names this week.

Without an exception did well, and show that the Societies are in full bloom of literary prosperity.

PERSONAL.

The stage was well fitted up and handsomely decorated with flowers and evergreens. The spacious Court-room was crowded by such an audience as perhaps never before assembled in Mt. Vernon. The young ladies who took part in the exercises were tastefully dressed, and rivalled in beauty and loveliness those assembled in the audience.

The music, which was furnished by Messrs. Doc. Dean and Dunlap Proctor, of Pine Hill, was of the most excellent character, as the names of the performers would readily suggest. The exercises which continued for two and one-half hours consisted of Charades, Tableaux, Essays, Orations, etc. "There's many a slip 'twix the cup and the lip" was recited very "cutely" by Miss Fannie Bragg, and was warmly applauded. The Charade "Independent," was well rendered by Misses Sallie Miller, Mollie Newcom, Fannie Williams and Mary Hanwell. Oration, subject, "Women's Rights," by Mr. Wyllie Jones, was next on the programme. The young gentleman acquitted himself well. Next followed an oration by Mr. G. H. Albright—subject, "The Forty-Eighth Congress." His speech was loudly applauded, and was well delivered. A Farce, in which Messrs. Bennett and Watson, of Lexington, and Lizzie Cox, of Louisville, and Lizzie Cox, of Lexington, with Misses Leah McKee, and Sallie Whitehead. There were other plays, essays, etc., but we failed to get them. In one word, the entire affair was a most enjoyable one. All the participants "acted well their parts," and though the house was crowded the best of order was preserved. That it surpassed any thing of the kind ever before seen in Mt. Vernon, there can be no doubt. We can not conclude the jottings of these "stray sentences" without an allusion to Prof. J. L. Whitehead, the able principal of the school. This gentleman has been laboring here for years to build up a school of which our town and county might be proud. He has already established his reputation as a faithful, painstaking teacher, and he deserves, and should receive the encouragement and support of all lovers of education. We hope to see the next session of his school open under favorable auspices.

Quarto.

MISS ANNIE L. FISHER,

AND

FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKING

ELEGANT MILLINERY GOODS

AND

1878

BY

MISS ANNIE L. FISHER,

AND

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, K.Y.
Friday Morning, June 25, 1876.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MIXED Paints at Bohon & Stagg's.
Best Toilet Soaps at Bohon & Stagg's.

LARGE lot of Box Papers at Bohon & Stagg's.
Best mixed Paints in town at Anderson & McRoberts'.

HEADQUARTERS for Paints of all kinds at Cheneau's.
All kinds of Machine Needles at Anderson & McRoberts'.

CAROLINE natural hair restorer, at Anderson & McRoberts'.

LARD OIL and CASTOR OIL. Call at Anderson & McRoberts'.

BEST Toilet Soaps and perfume in town, at Anderson & McRoberts'.

SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired and adjusted by Carson & Dods.

Dry Sized Kalsomine, cheaper than wali paper, at Anderson & McRoberts'.

Jew's received a large lot of White Lead. Give us a call. Anderson & McRoberts'.

Go always to an exclusive cash store to get bargains. Smith & Miller's is the place.

A Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine in good order for sale by R. G. Alford, Stanford.

Potent Balsome of Zinc Kalsomine, the best and cheapest in the world, at Bohon & Stagg's.

PHOSPHORENE is the best Rat Destroyer in the world. For sale by Anderson & McRoberts.

ANDERSON & McROBERTS are again dispensing most delightful Soda Water at five cents a glass.

PERF. IS cold, delicious. That's the kind of Soda Water you get at Cheneau's for five cents.

FINE Department of Toilet Soaps, hair nail, tooth brushes, and perfume, very cheap at Cheneau's.

Garrison's white Vests for \$1; Linen Duck Vests with pearl buttons \$1.50, sent by mail by W. N. Bayless, Louisville.

LOST.—A plain Gold Ring, with the initials L. M. D. engraved in it, was lost opposite Mr. Will Murphy's. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office.

THE man who likes a striped suit—can he afford and buy it cheap enough at J. Winter & Co., corner of Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky. We have never seen such a variety of goods before.

THE National Surgical Institute at Indianapolis, Indiana, has long been well and favorably known throughout this city and vicinity. The services of our long suffering citizens, now rejoicing in a restoration to sound bodies and limbs, are their present happy condition to treatment received at this Institute; and now that a number of the skilled surgeons of the Institute are received to make a professional visit to Danville, on the 3rd and 4th of July, at the Central Hotel, we hope to see them in action gratifying to the Knights, and prove the great advantage of being a member of the body.

DEPUTY SHERIFF.—Mr. Smith E. Morris has accepted the position of Deputy Sheriff for a month or two, and will make things lively for those that were indicted at last Court. His present arrangement will not interfere with his race for Town Marshal, and when he is elected, as he so doubt will be, Stanford will have a Marshal for once, who will be one in other ways than name.

PENNY DOLLARS.—A negro woman swore out a warrant against Jordan Bryan, a negro scamp, who has already spent two years in the Penitentiary for stealing, for obtaining from her two good half dollars for a pistol dollar price, but when the warrant was placed in the hands of an officer, Jordan fled to Lexington, where he was arrested and brought back. He was tried on Wednesday, and set off, the two Magistrates disagreeing as to his guilt.

GONE UP.—After a labored existence in Stanford, of about six weeks, the 49 and 20 cent store was levied on last Friday, to satisfy its Cincinnati creditors. G. A. C. Rochester was appointed receiver, and will proceed on Monday next, to dispose of the stock at auction. A number of creditors are shut out, but Messrs. Lee & McMahan, the former proprietors, say they intend to pay up every thing in full. They will both take positions as drummers for Cincinnati firms.

THE coming month of July will be a decidedly "Judicial" one, as the County Court, Court of Common Pleas, and the Circuit Court, will each hold a term during the month. These Courts will draw together large and interesting crowds from this and other counties, and we say to all who may have occasion to be here during the time, not to leave before they visit the great Store-house of Hayden Bros., and inspect and purchase from their splendid stock of goods, which they are selling at, and below cost.

HAVING leisure time during one of the many days of the present week, we took a stroll through the store of Messrs. Hayden Bros., from basement to attic, to see what had to offer the people. We were agreeably surprised to find their stock well maintained in elegance and fullness, by constant importation, from the dry goods and clothing department below to the fixture rooms above; but what surprised us most was the low down prices they asked for every thing on sale. We found of their large wide awake, full of energy, and selling many goods.

HUMILIATING.—Two young friends of Stanford, went up to Cross Creek last Sunday, and after visiting their home with "blue juice" sat a spell to a couple of young ladies, asking permission to call and from their acquaintances. A reply to the last came in the shape of taking brother of wife, who, with many others, marched off to their old home to tell them, and then leave for her home in the "Zone State."

LOCAL NEWS.

A part of Newport Ties received at Hayden Bros. this week.

"Be sure to go to the C. H. to-night; if you want to laugh and grieve fit."

WEARN & EVANS sell a good two horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$70.

A SECOND-HAND Mowing Machine for sale at a bargain. Wearn & Evans.

HAVE you seen Jim Davis' call for money? If so, you had better heed it, he means business.

A. A. WARREN has just received five new Singeing Machines. Call and see them at the P. O. Store.

WALNUT TIMBER WANTED.—Persons having it for sale will please call on Wm. Battie, at the Myers House.

A. A. WARREN is agent again for the old reliable firm of Buckeye Reaper and Mower. Samples on hand at the P. O.

PAT RAISED.—The Town Trustees have raised the pay of Marshal to \$25 per month.

J. N. DAVIS says that those indebted to him had better see to the payment of their accounts, as they may find them in the hands of Bobbit.

BIRTHS.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shanks rejoice over the advent of a big boy—Thomas H. Shanks—and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Allen, over another girl—run out of names.

BARBER SHOP.—Mr. Frank Wilmer having rented the privileges of the Barber Shop at Crab Orchard Springs, Mr. Fred Rivers can be found at the old stand at the Commercial.

To close out our stock of Champion Machines, we are now offering at wholesale factory prices, combined Mowers and Reapers, 4] feet cut at \$110; five feet cut at \$115. Weare & Evans, Ag't.

STABLE OPEN.—The new stables connected with the St. Asaph Hotel are now completed, and Capt. Richard's is prepared to take care of your horses as well as yourself in the best of style.

FOR GOVERNOR.—A good deal of feeling is manifesting itself in this county in favor of Hon. Wm. Lindsay, for Governor, and his enthusiastic friends say that delegates will be sent to the Convention instructed to cast its vote for him.

BROKE AGAIN.—Mr. G. H. Engel, the wide awake Dutchman of Somersel, is again in trouble. His creditors are trying to force him into bankruptcy, so he sees it as a bad move, when we consider that his liabilities are stated at \$7,000 and his assets at only \$1,000.

GONE WEST.—Smith, the man who claimed that Huber had attempted an outrage on his wife, and she, subsequently shot Wild Saunders, did not put in an appearance the last time his case was called.

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Paid Up.—Mrs. Sam. N. Matheny, whose husband died less than two months ago, has received from the Knights of Honor, a draft for \$2,000, the amount of insurance allowed each member of the Order. The dispatch with which this matter was attended to by the Supreme Lodge officers, is quite gratifying to the Knights, and proves the great advantage of being a member of the body.

Mrs. Lucy Burton, the impulsive organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movement of the heart, the blood, the fluid of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's Angel Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Diroepnia or Liver Complaint, and all the various symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it instant what you want. For sale by Robert & Sons.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Lucy Burton, of Boyle, is visiting friends here.

Miss Mary O'Donnell, of Madison, is visiting Mrs. J. H. Miller.

Miss Anna Phillips is gone on a housekeeping trip to Louisville.

Miss Julia Hobson and Miss Sue Davis have returned to Campbellsville.

Mr. Paul R. Thompson, Jr., candidate for Congress, was in town this week.

Miss Virginia Tuckerman has gone on a visit to her daughter in Lawrenceburg.

Miss Jan R. Owen, who has been sick for a long time, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. D. B. Bowan, after a short visit to her father's, returned to Burgin, yesterday.

Mr. F. Hill, Jr., returned from Central University last week, armed with a diploma in Latin.

F. H. FELAND has returned from Columbia College, and will spend his vacation visiting friends.

Mr. W. O. BRADLEY's address at Georgetown College does great credit to the ability of that college.

In the Hall of Sigma Institute, Lexington, we see the name of Miss Rena Craig, daughter of W. C. Craig, of this place.

Miss Mary Bradbury will attend the Conservatory of Music, Cincinnati, during the vacation.

We went thither last Monday.

A. S. MYERS returned from his Hotel at Campbell Falls, Wednesday. He says a small number of visitors are enjoying the delights of that charming little place.

Mr. A. M. St. John Carpenter, of this District, is spending a short time with his relatives in this vicinity. His friends are justly proud of the admirable manner in which he has conducted the affairs of his office since his appointment.

Mr. J. K. Horning, one of the injured Pastors in the recent collision on the I. & N. R. R., received \$200 as an indemnity from the Railroad Company; and is up and about on his convalescence, so we hear from our friend, Mr. J. B. Lawrence.

Lucien M. Lasley, who endowed himself to all living persons in this country, by his遗嘱, left his entire fortune to the American Anti-Slavery Society, to take a large sum in his will, and the rest to the colored people.

Having a large sum in his will, he gave \$10,000 to the colored people in this country, and the rest to the colored people in the South.

Humiliating.—Two young friends of Stanford, went up to Cross Creek last Sunday, and after visiting their home with "blue juice" sat a spell to a couple of young ladies, asking permission to call and from their acquaintances. A reply to the last came in the shape of taking brother of wife, who, with many others, marched off to their old home to tell them, and then leave for her home in the "Zone State."

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DIDN'T CARRY THEM.—Mish Chesonut, a negro woman, was tried before Judge Lytle, Wednesday, under an indictment for carrying concealed weapons and acquitted.

BANKRUPT.—G. F. Peacock, of Hustonville, has filed his petition in Bankruptcy. Priority claims, \$50; unsecured liabilities, \$750; assets, personal property, \$750; choices in action, \$1,100.

HOP.—A social hop will be given at Crab Orchard Springs to-night, to which, the clever manager, Mr. L. S. Tevis, especially invites the county people. A brilliant time may be expected.

NEARLY A CENTURION.—We notice that the oldest soldier of the war of 1812 present at the re-enactment in Paris this year, is 94 years. Mr. James Shackleton, of Casey county, an old veteran of that war, is in his 97th year, and is in pretty fair possession of all his former faculties.

MUSIC LESSONS.—We call attention to the advertisement of Mrs. Jno. M. Phillips. She is a most accomplished teacher of music, both vocal and instrumental, and there is no way that a young lady can spend her vacation more pleasantly or profitably than to put herself under her charge.

ALEXANDER'S HORSES.—When you go to the great race at Louisville, on the 4th of July, be sure and stop at Alexander's Hotel. Its accommodations are unsurpassed in the city, and the charge per day is only \$2. Those obliging Clerks, Messrs. A. W. Jones, W. R. Logan and J. J. Sullivan will be sent to the Convention.

WALNUT TIMBER.—Mr. Wm. Battie, of New York, is fully opened. Hands worth from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Wheat is considerably blown down from wind on Saturday night last.

SPRING.—The subscription school at this place, taught by the very excellent teacher, Miss Molie Garvin, will be open this week. She, with others, is an applicant for the free school for the ensuing term.

STOCK MATTERS.

Harvest is fully opened. Hands worth from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Wheat is considerably blown down from wind on Saturday night last.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

Rev. J. C. Thorpe preached at the Baptist church, last Sunday, morning and evening.

Eld. J. Stanley preached at the Christian church.

Crowds of citizens spent the day at Pleasant Grove, where Elder Cline was holding an Institute.

The black dinner was reported superb in quantity and quality.

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STOCK MATTERS.

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, June 21, 1878.

A True Bill.

He was the manager of a church fair, and one morning he walked into the newspaper office and said:

"Want an item this morning?"

"Of course," replied the editor. Whereupon the visitor laid the following note upon the table:

"The ladies of the —— church will give a festival at their vestry hall next Friday evening. Literary and musical entertainments will be provided, and a supper will be served to all who may desire. The ladies in charge of the affair have much experience in such matters, and are sure to provide a good time. The admission will be only fifteen cents, and it is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to go and take your friends."

When the editor had read it, he said:

"Oh, I see, an advertisement."

"No, not an advertisement. We prefer to have it given the usual adumbration," replied the manager.

Ask seeing that the editor looked skeptical, he continued:

"It will interest a great many of your readers, and help a good cause; besides, we have spent enough money getting up our entertainment that we can't afford to advertise it without increasing the price of our tickets. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

"Well," said the editor, "if it goes into the local, I suppose you would reciprocate by reading a little notice in your church next Sunday."

The visiting brother asked what notice, and the editor wrote and handed him the following:

"THE Weekly Chronicle for the coming year will be the best and cheapest family paper in Maine. Its proprietor has had much experience, and has all the help which a large outlay of money can procure. His paper has a larger circulation than any other published in the country, and is to be furnished at only \$2. It is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to take the Chronicle, and subscribe for your friends."

The manager hemmed and hesitated, and then said, solemnly, that he doubted whether it would be judicious to read such a notice, but suggested that it was printed, copies of it might be distributed at the door of the vestry on the evening of the entertainment.

"Yes," said the editor, "but it would attract more attention in the middle of a sermon. It will interest a large number of your congregation, and help a good cause, and besides, so much money is spent upon the Chronicle that I don't see how the owner can afford to print hand-bills to advertise it without increasing the subscription price. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

Then the gentleman saw the situation. —[Editor, *etc.*, Chronicle.]

Our Happy Heart.

Have you made one happy heart to-day? Envied privilege. How calmly you seek your pillow! how sweetly sleep! — All this, there is nothing so sweet as giving comfort to the distressed, and getting a sun ray into a gloomy heart. Children of sorrow meet us wherever we turn; there is no moment that tears are not shed and sighs uttered. Yet this is nothing but the expression of our own thoughtlessness?

How many a daughter brings the very soul of a fond mother by acts of unkindness and ingratitude? How many husbands, by one little word, make a whole day of sad hours, and unkind thoughts? How many wifes, by angry recriminations, estrange and embitter their loving hearts? How many brothers and sisters meet but to vex and injure each other; making wounds that no heart can heal? Ah, if each one worked upon this maxim day by day — "strive to make some heart-happy" — jealousy, revenge, madness, hate, with their kindred evil associates, would forever leave the earth.

Col. Bob Ingersoll's doctrine of no hereafter leads Alvin P. Hyde to relate into this true story: In Stanford, some years ago, the Rev. Mr. Church, a Congregational minister, turned Deist, and finally disbelieved in any future. He preached a sermon to prove there was no hereafter. No body approved of it and he felt uneasy. Meeting an old soaker named Horace Colburn, Church said, "Horace, how did you like that sermon?" "I don't know," said Colburn, thrusting out his tongue (as was his manner when juddled) — "I don't know. I'd rather go to hell than go nowhere." — [Horatio T.

An English scientist asserts that flies have a speech of their own and are not limited to the irritating buzz for which they are chiefly distinguished. By the assistance of this microphone, an instrument which magnifies sound, this fly language can be heard and the tramp of a fly across a box is said to sound almost as loud as that of a horse across a wooden bridge. A curious sound accompanied the tramp of the fly, which, it was suggested, was caused by the neighing of its proboscis.

Tom Corwin and the Barber.

Dr. Graham, in 1852, was the proprietor of the Harrodsburg (Ky.) Express, since purchased by the Government as a soldiers' home. He had a favorite negro named Pierson, who was the leader of the colored band, and who, when not in the ball-room or pavilion, walked about in faultless broadcloth and kid gloves, and, it is said, would seldom talk to a negro woman not four-fifths white, and never to a negro. In the height of the season, when he looked scorn on the donor of a half a dollar, and only smiled when the eagle shone in gold, he ran away. Being educated he had no difficulty to write his passes and go to Ohio, as he had often been there before.

He went to Columbus to amuse himself with legislation, and there he met the Hon. Tom Corwin. I do not remember the date when he was Governor. Tom said: "Is Dr. Graham here, Please?" "Noahs I came alone," he said. "Give my love to the family, and especially to Miss Ella, when you go back," said Tom.

"I am not going back, sah; I runned away."

"Why, Pierson! Did the Doctor strike you?"

"He never so forgot himself," said Pierson.

"Did you get into any trouble?"

"I know's how to take care of myself, said Pierson, with dignity. " Didn't give you enough to eat or wear?"

Pierson snapped a dust-note from his shining broadcloth and consulted a gold watch, but never deigned to reply.

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Pierson replied gravely, "Mass Tom,

that situation, wid all its advantages, is open to you if you like to go and fill it."

The bystanders roared and Tom started, and suddenly remembered business in the State-house. It was the only time in his life that he had no reply to give. —[New York Star.]

ALL THE BETTER FOR IT. Candidates for baptism who may have information as to health or age, are sometimes assured by their friends, not Baptists, that it would be very dangerous for them to be immersed. Why not a gooseberry-tart like the note of a broken bank? It is not curable.

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At a BIRTH.—The most remarkable birth ever known in the history of accouchements occurred near Salisbyle, Guernsey county, Ga., a few days ago. A Mrs. McMinnick gave birth to five healthy children four of whom were boys and one girl. The medical works give but few instances of such wonderful births, and when they do occur the children have scarcely been known to live. In this case the mother and children are, in the common language on such occasions, "doing well." The community down there is exalted, and the famous father is the hero of all the country round about, and his fame will spread on the wings of the newspapers from one end of the country to the other. His home is already an object of pilgrimage for all the old women of the region.

A terrible story comes from Dixon,

Mo. Mr. Moench, who lives on a farm near Dixon, on returning from a drive to town, missed his two little girls, one eight and the other five years old. In searching for them his attention was directed to a large trunk, by the fact that the tray was on the floor. He opened the trunk and found the lifeless bodies of the little girls still warm and limp. He tried in vain to resuscitate them, and then telephoned his wife, a teacher in one of the St. Louis schools. It is supposed that the little girls when they saw their father coming had jumped into the trunk to hide, and were overcome by the heat. The faces bore no evidence of pain or suffering, but were so bright and smiling that the father could scarcely believe they were dead.

Never despair, however was his motto.

He plucked his courage up and the remaining partridge, and laid the bird in the window.

The hawk, pleased with the feast,

returned for another tit-bit, when Pug sniffed him, and, by spite of his scratching, plucked him alive, and laid him and the partridge down before the cook, and with a gesture stronger than language, seem to say, "It's all right; there's your brace of birds, a fair exchange for a robbery."

What is called "the Dutch way with rats," is this: A number of rats are let to themselves in a very large trap or cage, with no food whatever. Their craving hunger will cause them to fight, and the weakest will be eaten by the strongest. After a short time the fight is renewed, and the next weakest is the victim, and so it goes on till one strong rat is left. When this one has eaten the last remains of the others it is lone.

The animal that is the terror of all rambunctious of the rats is the fox.

In an incredibly short time

the premises are abandoned by all other rats, which will not come back before the cannibal rat has left or died.

An Irishman, seeing a man playing the big organ at Cincinnati, said to a man who stood beside him: "Och! Luck at 'im! See 'im tickle the front door of the frame house wid his fingers, an' lish'en to the dom thing squeak! Howly murder!"

The Sheep's Sense of Hearing.

It is said that so acute is the sheep's sense of hearing that she can distinguish the cry of her own lamb among as many as a thousand others all bleating at the same time; and the lamb too, is able to recognize its mother's voice even though it be in the midst of a large flock. James Hogg, who was a shepherd as well as a poet, tells us that it was very annoying to watch the sheep and lambs during the shearing season. While the sheep were being shorn the lambs would be put into a fold by themselves, and the former would be sent to join their little ones as soon as the operation of shearing was over. The moment a lamb heard its mother's voice it would hasten from the crowd to meet her, but instead of finding the "rough, well-fed, comfortable mamma" which had left a short time before, it would meet a strange and most deplorable-looking creature. At the sight of this it would wheel about, uttering the most pitiful cry of despair, and perhaps run away. Soon, however, the sheep's voice was heard again; then the lamb would therupon return; then once more bound away, and some times repeat this conduct for ten or a dozen times. It is full of wonder that the shorn ewe was in reality its mother.

Mr. Flinn, who was the leader of the colored band, and who, when not in the ball-room or pavilion, walked about in faultless broadcloth and kid gloves, and, it is said, would seldom talk to a negro woman not four-fifths white, and never to a negro. In the height of the season, when he looked scorn on the donor of a half a dollar, and only smiled when the eagle shone in gold, he ran away. Being educated he had no difficulty to write his passes and go to Ohio, as he had often been there before.

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The bystanders roared and Tom started, and suddenly remembered business in the State-house. It was the only time in his life that he had no reply to give. —[New York Star.]

ALL THE BETTER FOR IT. Candidates for baptism who may have information as to health or age, are sometimes assured by their friends, not Baptists, that it would be very dangerous for them to be immersed. Why not a gooseberry-tart like the note of a broken bank? It is not curable.

Pierson replied gravely, "Mass Tom,

that situation, wid all its advantages, is open to you if you like to go and fill it."

At a BIRTH.—The most remarkable birth ever known in the history of accouchements occurred near Salisbyle, Guernsey county, Ga., a few days ago. A Mrs. McMinnick gave birth to five healthy children four of whom were boys and one girl. The medical works give but few instances of such wonderful births, and when they do occur the children have scarcely been known to live. In this case the mother and children are, in the common language on such occasions, "doing well." The community down there is exalted, and the famous father is the hero of all the country round about, and his fame will spread on the wings of the newspapers from one end of the country to the other. His home is already an object of pilgrimage for all the old women of the region.

A confident.—A lively pupil at a Seminary, asked the preceptor for permission to drive out with a gentleman.

"You know the regulations of the institution," was the answer. "Is he your father?" "No." "Is he your brother?" "No." "Are you engaged to him?" "No, but I expect to be before I get back." That answer carried the day.

"Come to America, Pat," writes a son of the Emerald Isle to a friend in Ireland; "all ye have to do is to get a three-cornered box and fill it wid brick and carry it to the top of a three story building, and the man at the top does all the work."

The Virginia Natural Bridge is put down among the assets of its bankrupt owner at \$14,000.

Why is a lady's foot like a locomotive?—Because it moves in advance of a train.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.—*For County Judge.*

COUNTY CLERK, JOHN BLAIN.

COUNTY ATTORNEY, W. H. MILLER.

SHERIFF, O. J. CROW.

JAILER, THOS. D. NEWLAND.

ASSESSOR, T. M. PENNINGTON.

SURVEYOR, JOHN L. BALL.

CORONER, JAMES GOODE.

CONSTABLE, C. V. GENTRY.

DR. BENJAMINE FERRIL.

DR. J. C. A. Y. CO., PHARMACEUTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

DR. S. STAGG, AGENT, STANFORD, KY.

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